AT THE DAWNING

WORDS AND MUSIC BY

C. E. BRANDON

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Dedicated To My Little Wife

At The Dawning

C. E. BRANDON

Moderato

f

dim. *p*

When sun - set love is fad - ing, And shad - ows soft - ly steal, A -
In sweet re - pose my dar - ling, My heart is when you're near, But

p

cross the hills and mea - dows, And bells be - gin to peal, The an - ge - lus is ring - ing, It's
when you're not a - round me, My heart is filled with fear, Lest you would e'er for - sake me, And

tell - ing day is done, Tis then my love I think of you. You are my ris - ing sun.
cast my love a - side, And break my heart my dar - ling, And let me slow - ly die.

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CHORUS

At the dawn - ing and at noon - time, In the eve - ning and at night You are in my mind my sweet - heart

Ped. *

For you are my guid - ing light, Tell me that you love me dar - ling And that we will nev - er part

For I know I'd die with - out you Say that you'll be true dear heart.

When Steve plays that early morn rag.

Words and Music by
EDDIE RAYE.

INTRO.

ff

Vamp.

mf

mp

Four o'clock this morning down in Har-mo-ny Hall Colored so-ci - e - ty
Neighbors in the neighborhood of Har-mo-ny Hall Sleeping so peace-ful-ly

hav-ing a Ball Mis-ter Stephen John-son sit-tin' at that Pi an o Grand
dur-ing the Ball . But as day was breaking they a-woke with an aw - ful chill